

GOOD MORROW

(A SIMPLE CAROL FOR HIS MAJESTY'S HAPPY RECOVERY)
First performed by the Choir of St. George's Chapel, Windsor Castle,
at their Annual Concert, December 9th 1929
WORDS FROM GEORGE GASCOIGNE

MUSIC BY
EDWARD ELGAR

Allegretto

SOPRANO
ALTO
TENOR
BASS

PIANO
(ad lib)

mf *dim.* *p*

You that have spent the si - lent night In sleep and qui - et rest, And

mf *dim.* *p*

You that have spent the si - lent night In sleep and qui - et rest, — And

mf *dim.* *p*

You that have spent the si - lent night In sleep and qui - et rest, — And

mf *dim.* *p*

You that have spent the si - lent night In sleep and qui - et rest, And

Allegretto (♩ = 112)

cresc. *f* *mf*

joy to see the cheer - full light That ris - eth in the east; Now clear your voice, now

cresc. *f* *mf*

joy to see the cheer - full light That ris - eth in the east; — Now clear your voice, now

cresc. *f* *mf*

joy to see the cheer - full light That ris - eth in the east; Now clear your voice, now

cresc. *f* *mf*

joy to see the cheer - full light That ris - eth in the east; Now clear your voice, now

cresc. *f* *mf*

N. B. In programmes the words should be printed as on p. 8

cresc. cheer your heart, Come help me now to sing:— *f* Each willing wight, come *ff* poco allarg.

cresc. cheer your heart, Come help me now to sing:— *f* Each willing wight, come *ff*

cresc. cheer your heart, Come help me now to sing:— *f* Each willing wight, each willing *ff* poco allarg.

cresc. cheer your heart, Come help me now to sing:— *f* Each willing wight, come *ff* poco allarg.

bear a part, To praise the heav'n-ly King. *p* And

bear a part, To praise the heav'n-ly King. *p* And

wight, come bear a part, To praise the heav'n-ly King. *p* And

bear, come bear a part, — To praise the heav'n-ly King. *p* And

you whom care in prison keeps, Or sick-ness doth sup-press, Or se-cret sor-row

you whom care in prison keeps, Or sick-ness doth sup-press, Or se-cret sor-row—

you whom care in prison keeps, Or sick-ness doth sup-press, Or se-cret sor-row

you whom care in prison keeps, Or sick-ness doth sup-press, Or se-cret sor-row

cresc.
 breaks your sleeps, Or do - lours do dis - tress; Yet bear a part in dole-ful wise,
cresc.
 dis - tress; Yet bear a part in dole-ful wise,
cresc.
 breaks your sleeps, Or do - lours do dis - tress; Yet bear a part in dole-ful wise,
cresc.
 breaks your sleeps, Or do - lours do dis - tress; Yet bear a part in dole-ful wise,

mf
 Yea, think it good ac - cord — And an ac-cept-a-ble sac - ri-fice, Each
mf
 Yea, think it good ac - cord — And an ac-cept-a-ble sac - ri-fice, Each
mf
 Yea, think it good ac - cord — And an ac-cept-a-ble sac - ri-fice, Each
mf
 Yea, think it good ac - cord — And an ac-cept-a-ble sac - ri-fice, Each

pp legato e dolce
 sprite to praise the Lord. The lit-tle birds which sing so sweet Are
pp legato e dolce
 sprite to praise the Lord. The lit-tle birds which sing so — sweet, so —
 sprite to praise the Lord.
 sprite to praise the Lord.
pp legato

cresc.
 like the an-gels' voice, Which render God His praises meet And teach us to re-
cresc.
 sweet Are like the angels' voice, Which render God His praises meet And teach us to re-
pp *cresc.*
 Like the angels' voice, Which render God His praises meet And teach us to re-
p cresc.
 Which ren - der prais - es meet And teach us to re-

mf *cresc.*
 -jice: And as they more es-teen that mirth Than dread the night's an -
mf *cresc.*
 -jice: And as they more es-teen that mirth, they more esteem that mirth Than dread the night's an-
mf *cresc.*
 -jice: And as they more es-teen that mirth, they more esteem that mirth Than dread the night's an-
mf *cresc.*
 -jice: And as they more es-teen that mirth,

f *allarg.*
 - noy, — So much we deem our days on earth But
f *allarg.*
 - noy, — So much we deem our days on earth, our days — on
f
 - noy, — So much we deem, so much we deem our days — on
f
 So much we deem our days, our days on earth
allarg.

hell to heav'n-ly joy. Un - to which joys for to at-tain, God

earth But hell to heav'n-ly joy. Un - to which joys for to at-tain, God

earth But hell to heav'n-ly joy. Un - to which joys for to at-tain, God

But hell to heav'n-ly joy. Un - to which joys for to at-tain, God

f Come prima

grant us all His grace, And send us, af - ter world - ly pain, In

grant us all His grace, And send us, af - ter world - ly pain, In

grant us all His grace, And send us, af - ter world - ly pain,

grant us all His grace, And send us, af - ter world - ly pain, In

heav'n to have a place, Where we may still en - joy that light Which

heav'n to have a place, Where we may still en - joy that light, Which

In heav'n to have a place, Where we may still en - joy that light, Which

heav'n to have a place, Where we may still en - joy that light Which

pp

più lento

nev-er shall de - cay:— Lord, Lord, for Thy mer-cy, lend us might To
 nev-er shall de - cay:— Lord, for Thy mer - cy, lend us might To
 nev-er shall de - cay:— *Adim.* Lord, for Thy mer - cy, lend us might To
 nev-er shall de - cay:— *pp* * Lord, for Thy mer - cy, lend us might To

dolce

a tempo

see that joy-ful day. The rain-bow bend - ing in the sky, Be-
 see that joy-ful day. The rain-bow bend - ing in the sky, Be-deck'd, be-
 see that joy-ful day. The rain-bow bend - ing in the
 see that joy-ful day.

cresc.

-deck'd with sun - dry hues, Is like the seat of
 -deck'd with sun-dry hues, Be-deck'd with sun - dry hues, Is like the seat of
 sky, Be-deck'd with sun - dry hues, Is like the seat of
 Is like the seat of

*Sing the small notes when unaccompanied

God on high, And seems to tell these news: That as there - by He

God on high, And seems to tell these news: That as there - by He

God on high, — And seems to tell That as there - by He

God on high, And seems to tell these news: That as there - by He

prom-is-ed To drown the world no more, — So by the blood which

prom-is-ed To drown the world no more, — So by the blood which

prom-is-ed To drown the world no more, — So by the blood, the blood which

prom-is-ed To drown the world no more, — So by the blood, the allargando

Christ hath shed, He will our health re - store. rit.

Christ hath shed, He will our health re - store. rit.

Christ hath shed, He will our health re - store. rit.

blood which Christ hath shed, — He will our health re - store. rit.

GOODE MORROWE

Words from George Gascoigne (1540-1578)

Music by EDWARD ELGAR

(A SIMPLE CAROL FOR HIS MAJESTY'S HAPPY RECOVERY)

1. You that have spent the silent night
In sleepe and quiet rest,
And joye to see the cheerefull lyght
That ryseth in the East:
Now cleare your voyce, and chere your hart,
Come helpe me nowe to sing:
Eche willing wight, come beare a part,
To prayse the heavenly King.

2. And you whome care in prison keepes,
Or sickenes doth suppresses,
Or secret sorowe breakes your sleepes,
Or dolours doe distresse:
Yet beare a parte in dolfull wise,
Yea thinke it good accorde
And an acceptable sacrifice,
Eche sprite to prayse the lorde.

3. The little byrdes which sing so swete,
Are like the angelles voyce,
Which render God his prayses meete,
And teache us to rejoyce:
And as they more esteeme that myrth,
Than dread the nights anoy,
So much we deeme our days on earth,
But hell to heavenly joye.

4. Unto which Joyes for to attayne
God graunt us all his grace,
And sende us after worldly payne,
In heaven to have a place.
Where we maye still enjoy that light,
Which never shall decaye:
Lorde for thy mercy lend us might
To see that joyfull daye.

5. The Rainbowe bending in the skye,
Bedeckte with sundrye hewes,
Is like the seate of God on hye,
And seemes to tell these newes:
That as thereby he promised,
To drowne the world no more,
So by the bloud which Christ hath shead,
He will our helth restore.